

## **BABY MAFIA 361**

### **Chapter 361: "Let's Do This!"**

Despite the many items listed before, there were still countless other precious treasures spread around the world.

Nouvan couldn't possibly list so many items that one could use to extend their life spans with his limited knowledge.

Of course, different items also gave different life spans amounts.

The unicorn's blood could only extend one's life by a year. And it had to be a wild unicorn not belonging to any human, still pure and untouchable.

Dragon's scale...5 years. It had to be the scale from the dragon of life with more than 1000 years life spans.

Fruit of life, 3 years. One could only find this at the Dwarf kingdom. It was their treasured fruits that even the elves didn't have.

Mermaid tear, 2 years.

One could only find the mermaid at the underwater kingdom where legendary oceanic creatures such as kraken and mermaids live.

The world tree' seeds on the Elven continent could give 8 years at maximum if the person is lucky.

But one had to enter the capital of the Elven continent since the world tree could only be found there.

And could one get the seeds so easily? Doubted.

The Esprit Nectar belonged to the royal fairies and only the fairy Queen had that in possession.

This nectar not only could increase one's lifespan by 10 years, but it could also heal serious injuries such as broken energy cores, broken energy lines, and so on.

Any of these life-extending items were hard to get. Even Jake and Evan couldn't say that they could retrieve these items at ease. One had to journey out to get the item personally.

Even if someone sold the item, the price would be over the roof that only big bosses like Jake and Evan could afford.

Not to mention those who auctioned such items were extremely small in number. Only people in dire need of money would sell life-extending items.

When Ainsley listened to Nouvan's explanation about extending one's lifespan, the baby immediately knew that she had to postpone the plan to help Grandpa Yofan extend his lifespan.

She had to buy or hunt these items...and that needed the family to be at least stable and could hold their ground even when she's not around.

That's not possible in the near future.

Thus, her priority right now was how to fix Grandpa Yofan's broken cores and energy lines.

The doctors said that if they didn't immediately treat it in 12 hours, there would be no hope left to fix the broken cores since the cores would disappear into nothingness.

When that happened, Grandpa Yofan had to obtain a new ability and that could only occur if the old man's body was still fit to get a new ability.

Looking at Grandpa Yofan's old body and the old injuries accumulated inside his body, there's no way he could possibly contain another special ability inside his body.

"Okay, geth it. So we need an otherworldly summoner to summon a creature from another world that heals one's broken cores?"

"Hmm, yes." The doctors and the healers nodded at Ainsley's words.

Alas, all of them thought that it's hard to get an otherworldly summoner...and even harder to summon such a rare creature...

Even the summoner guild master at Godliff country couldn't promise he could summon a creature that could fix broken cores like this.

If the cores just had cracks here and there, it's still easier to heal it. But to fix completely broken cores? Hell Nah!

But Ainsley didn't look flustered at all.

The baby looked at the last batch of potion and energy crystals assigned to treat Grandpa Yofan. She quickly made a calculation in her mind.

Hmmm, I think this is enough to raise Alvaro's luck to at least diamond level. Just to be sure, let's raise his luck level to crystal...

Ainsley forgot what Alvaro's luck level was the last time she checked it, but it should be higher than gold.

It would be easier to boost his luck compared to boosting Grandpa Yofan's luck!

"Alright! Call Alvawo!" Ainsley slapped her thigh as she looked around the backyard.

At the moment, the battlefield was a bit milder than before since Cellino arrived to intimidate the enemy.

Even when the Fenrir was fighting the Pegasus right now, the enemy still didn't dare to attack too aggressively.

This helped the Sloan family to rest and replenish their energies. Not to mention that the five buds except for Nouvan already joined the battlefield.

As elites, their help was immense in decreasing the Sloan Family troops' mortality rate.

Thus, Ainsley still had time to heal Grandpa Yofan before joining the battle herself.

Taking a deep breath, the baby gestured at Nouvan to come closer while the doctors went to find Alvaro.

"Yes, family head?"

"You know Axel? If he wants, let him enter the battlefield too. His cowwosive abiwity will help us a lot..."

"Axelle, the blue-skinned elf slave we just purchased?"

"Yup. Just don't give him too much stimulant in case his demwonic bloodline gets twiggeled..."

"Okay, as you wish." Nouvan immediately went to their carriage to find Axelle.

At the same time, Alvaro arrived at Ainsley's place with blood drenching his clothes.

It's not his blood but the enemy's blood.

"Yes, boss?" Alvaro didn't beat around the bush and immediately asked what Ainsley wanted from him as he squatted.

Ainsley was also straightforward. She explained the situation to Alvaro before patting his shoulder while on her toes.

"Got it? As for luck factor, leave it to me. I have unique items to help you with that..." Ainsley lied without batting an eyelid.

The so-called lucky item was actually her skill...but Alvaro believed Ainsley's words.

"Okay, boss."

"Good. If you're weady..."

Let's do this!

### **Chapter 362: "Jade Maiden"**

Ainsley took a deep breath and immediately used her ability on Alvaro.

In that instant, a golden light engulfed Alvaro's body, and his luck level data appeared above his head.

Platinum level.

Just two levels away from Crystal level, and his luck level didn't decrease either.

Seeing this, Ainsley's eyes lit up.

That's good! This way, I won't waste too many potions and energy crystals.

Thus, Ainsley immediately edited Alvaro's luck level from platinum to crystal level in one go.

This time, she only depleted half of her energies despite making Alvaro's luck reach crystal level.

It must be because the gap between the original luck level and the intended level wasn't that big.

Not to mention that Alvaro hadn't produced energy lines to connect his energy cores, thus still weaker than Grandpa Yofan.

When Ainsley realised this fact, she silently swore that she had to learn about the special ability realm hierarchy to calculate her energy consumption better when using the luck manipulation ability.

'But for now, let's focus on Grandpa Yofan!'

After making sure that Alvaro's luck level was already at the crystal level, only then the baby nodded at Alvaro.

"You may summon a cweatuwe now."

"Hum." Alvaro nodded back at Ainsley before closing his eyes.

The next moment, a red aura spread throughout his body while the young man lifted his right hand.

"I summon thee, the unknown from the other worlds!"

Alvaro focused all his aura onto the ground, creating a complicated-looking magic circle dyed in red.

Usually, summoners' magic circles would be blue, but those otherworldly summoners would create red circles instead.

From there, one could see whether the summoner was an otherworldly type or not.

Right after Alvaro formed the red circle on the ground next to him, the red magic circle shone brightly.

A beam of light shot out from the circle, slowly forming a thick light pillar.

Bzzztt. Bzzzttt.

The wind blew hard, and the magic circle had sparks here and there.

Sometimes, there would be a crackling sound of thunder, and the next time, one could hear the sound of waves crashing the shore.

The magic circle kept shining even brighter than before, and the light pillar also became taller and taller until it almost surpassed the mansion's height!

The red light pillar attracted the others' attention, but since they couldn't get close to the backyard, none of them knew what exactly happened.

"Is that red pillar...a summoning circle?"

"I think so."

"It must be a summoner summoning a summon! Who is it, ah?"

"Must be Lord Alvaro from the five buds. That light pillar is red...only an otherworldly summoner can do that."

"True...but what kind of summon he summoned until the light pillar is that intense?"

The rarity and strength of the summons could be seen from how thick and tall the light pillar produced when they're about to be summoned.

It's unusual to see such a tall light pillar as big as one of the mansion's pillars!

Whatever the young man summoned...it would be something awesome for sure.

Indeed. A few seconds later, the light pillar gathered countless red particles and the particles slowly formed a creature.

The creature was floating in the air, a few centimetres away from the magic circle on the ground.

Since the red particles were too blinding, one couldn't see the creatures' appearance until all the red particles finished the summoning rituals.

Once the red particles fully formed the creature's body, only then the particles disappear.

Even the red light pillar also dimmed, leaving only the red magic circle on the ground.

The magic circle was the sole gate linked to another world. Using the circle, the summoned creature could return to its original world without a hitch.

No matter what happened to the summoner, the summoned being could always return as long as the magic circle existed.

Of course, if the magic circle ever disappeared because the summoner didn't have enough energy to maintain it, the summoned being would also go back at the same time as when the circle disappeared.

Only the summoned creature could use the circle to go to its world. Others couldn't. Not even other summoned creatures.

Every summoned creature had their own magic circle...and technically, it's not common to summon more than one creature in one go.

Alvaro was a genius to do that when they're on the way to the capital.

Back to the summoned being.

Once the red pillar was gone, the group could finally see the creature that they had summoned.

Floating above the magic circle was a jade-skinned person as big as an adult's palm. A pair of white wings were attached to its back, looking like an angel's wings.

There's no halo above the tiny person's head, but in return, there was one small horn resembling a unicorn's horn. It had purple and pink shades, looking so adorable.

Deep blue wavy hair reaching the butt, galaxy-like pupils and half-pointed ears...

The summoned creature should be a little girl that didn't seem to be an elf, a fairy, an angel, or whatsoever.

It was a completely foreign creature wearing pale pink traditional Chinese clothes.

Her appearance didn't match her clothes, and her whole being was enough to make people question her race.

Is this a hybrid, or what? Why is she so weird?

Even Ainsley couldn't help but look at the little jade-skinned person with wide eyes.

"Uh...do you know what this creature is?" Ainsley tugged Alvaro's sleeve, made him kneel, and then whispered to him.

"She looks...unique," Ain added.

The young man should know about the summoned creature's data because he's the summoner. He could see the creature's data above her head.

"That's...Jade Maiden from Virginia World," Alvaro answered flatly.

Jade Maiden?

### **Chapter 363: "The Limit"**

"That's a Jade Maiden. She has an elf's trait, but only a bit. Thus, she's loved by nature. She has an angel's trait too...that's why she can fly and use heal ability."

"And, and?"

"Hmmm...she has a unicorn-like horn used to attack or beguile others..."

Alvaro paused before continuing to whisper at Ainsley's ears.

"This Jade Maiden has jade-like skin, enabling her to live a long life surpassing the dragons. Her hair is made of water, so she can breathe underwater."

Alvaro didn't have to mention that the little 'fairy' also had a thunder element around her legs, acting as her shoes.

This creature had several different elements in her body!

"A Jade Maiden..." Ainsley gulped as she looked at the jade-skinned 'fairy'.

She's a bit confused about how the maiden was willing to be summoned to this world.

What she didn't know is that the Jade Maiden could be summoned to this world because her race made a pact with an ancient summoner in the past.

Of course, if the summoned being die when they're getting called, they could be revived when they return to their world.

But if it's a creature from the same world as the summoner, then it's impossible to happen.

The summoned being would just be unlucky to have an incompetent summoner.

Well, the more death counts happened under that summoner's authority, the harder it would be for them to summon good creatures.

They would also receive extreme backlash every time their summoned creature died.

While Ainsley was in deep thoughts, the 'fairy' was busy looking around with sparkling eyes.

"Ak Xbox Sky? @-\$.;+#+#+? (Am I really in another world? Who summoned me?)"

The Jade Maiden spoke to herself in a foreign world that no one could understand aside from her summoner, Alvaro.

Alvaro could understand what's she's saying even though he didn't understand the language.

That's another advantage of a summoner.

"What is she saying?" Ainsley asked Alvaro curiously.

It's the first time she had ever seen a creature from another world like this!

"She is confused and wants to know whether this is another world or not. She also asked who summoned her..."

Alvaro explained briefly as he continued.

"From the data I saw above her head, the Jade Maiden has a skill to fix broken things made of energies, especially something resembling a jade."

An energy core could be said to be similar to a jade ball, so this creature could definitely fix Grandpa Yofan's energy core.

"So, she can help Grandpa Yofan?" Ainsley asked once more, and Alvaro nodded.

"Yes."

"Good! Quickly ask her to help Gwandpa Yofan!" Ainsley urged Alvaro to speak to the summoned being.

After all, Alvaro couldn't maintain the energy consumption for such a rare creature for too long.

Just from her skill to fix broken energy cores alone, this creature should be an elite being and was hard to summon.

Indeed, Alvaro looked at the data above the Jade Maiden and saw it had 7 golden stars in her data.

That's a 7-stars creature! As rare as dragons and even rarer than Vallan, the pegasus!

With a slightly chaotic heartbeat, Alvaro stood up, approached the Jade Maiden and started to speak through telepathy.

[Hello, nice to meet you. I'm your summoner. Could you help me with something?]

Being able to send telepathy to the summoned creature was another natural trait of a summoner.

If the summoned creature didn't have a high intelligence, they could directly command the creature to fight for them or do something else.

But for such a highly intelligent being like this 'fairy', Alvaro had to speak to her first just to be polite.

When the Jade Maiden heard that she's indeed summoned to another world, the 'fairy' gasped before falling silent.

[Hummm, so this is the legendary summon thingy...if I'm not mistaken, I will have to grant you one wish in exchange for absorbing your unique energies, right?]

All summoned beings were creatures that already knew that summoners from another world existed. Thus, the Jade Maiden didn't look too confused at all.

She even knew the rule of a 'summon' and their summoner.

In exchange for granting the summoner's wish, the summon could 'devour' unique energy that only existed here.

The so-called energy would be Alvaro's energy used to summon the being. The energy would be beneficial for the Jade Maiden too.

[Yes, Jade Maiden. You have to grant me one wish but I'm sure you are capable of doing that, ]

Alvaro answered the maiden, and the maiden nodded while showing a calm face.

[Sure, tell me your request.]

[I implore you to fix this person's broken energy cores and energy lines...] Alvaro pointed at Grandpa Yofan as he guided the Jade Maiden to approach the old man.

[Got it.]

The Jade Maiden took a look at Grandpa Yofan, and her galaxy-like pupils swirled like a whirlwind. After a few seconds, the little 'fairy' looked away and spoke to Alvaro.

[I see. He broke his energy cores...well, I can fix it for him, all three cores.]

At her words, Alvaro's face instantly brightened.

[Really? That's good— ]

The young man hadn't even celebrated when the maiden interrupted.

[But for the energy lines, my energy won't be enough for that, and so do your offerings.]

What the maiden meant by the offering was how much energy that she could consume from Alvaro's body.

When Alvaro heard of it, he immediately replied.

[If it's the offering...I can replenish my energy and feed you more. Can you do something about the energy lines too?]

Unfortunately, the maiden shook her head and spoke mercilessly,

[No can do. My power is limited and even if you can replenish your energy, I can't. I can only help this old man fix his energy cores.]

That's the limit!

### **Chapter 364: "What Happened To Him?"**

When the maiden refused, Alvaro sighed and immediately looked down at Ainsley.

"The Jade Maiden said that she could fix Grandpa Yofan's energy cores but not the energy lines..."

"Will that be bad for Gwandpa?"

"Not really. He will only be weaker than before but can still use his abilities. It's like he's getting downgraded, that's all."

Ainsley listened to Alvaro's explanation, and her face became slightly dark.

It's good that Grandpa can continue to be an Ability User, but he will be way weaker than before...it's still not good for Grandpa Yofan.

Huft...it seems that I still have to go out of the family territory to find a way to restore Grandpa Yofan's strength too.

Ainsley reluctantly nodded at Alvaro.

"Okay, then. Let the Jade Maiden fix Grandpa Yofan's three energy cores..." Ainsley's face was a bit sour when she said this, and Alvaro knew why.

He also had a slightly dejected look on his face since he hoped that the Jade Maiden could restore Grandpa Yofan's strength to the original state too.

Alas, that's just a pipe dream for now. Thus, the young man immediately looked at the 'fairy' floating in the air and nodded.

[I accept your condition, Jade Maiden. Please fix this elder's broken cores.]

[Got it. I'll begin now. Your energies won't last long to keep me at this place.]

The Jade Maiden didn't beat around the bush and immediately floated above Grandpa Yofan's body.

The next moment, she chanted some foreign sentences, and the old man's body suddenly glowed in green.

"Balablaba hararini fufufu meheheheh...#[[email protected](#)];\*~#~#~..."

The longer the Jade Maiden chanted, the brighter the green light became.

The green light enveloped Grandpa Yofan's body from his head to his toe, and some speck of light also entered the old man's lower belly where his energy cores were situated.

Others couldn't see what's going on, not even Ainsley, but the Jade Maiden could see the inside of Grandpa Yofan's belly through the green light.

After making sure she bypassed his digestive organs and arrived at the black place where the cores were placed, the Jade Maiden sent more green light dots onto the place.

The small green dots gathered around the broken cores, and they slowly blended with the cores, becoming a 'glue' to stitch the pieces together.

She did this one by one from the first energy core, which represented Grandpa Yofan's teleportation ability, to the last core.

The green dots not only stitch the shards together but also smoothen the surface, mending every crack and hole.

In just 5 minutes, she successfully repaired all three cores until they looked brand new.

The green dots also resided inside the repaired cores, acting as an emergency medicine if the energy cores didn't produce energy to fuel the special abilities.

[Done. Make sure the old man doesn't use his abilities for a week. Let the energy cores absorb my seed of life to recover from the damage completely.]

The green light dots turned out to be the seed of life that the Jade Maiden had in her body. She could replenish the seed of life, but it would need some time too.

Thus, that's as far as she could go to help Grandpa Yofan.

[That's it. I'll be taking all of your unique energy...and I'll return.] The Jade Maiden dusted off her palms as she flew toward Alvaro.

Alvaro hadn't even said anything when the maiden placed her tiny hand on his forehead.

At that moment, Alvaro suddenly felt that the energies left inside his body were drained fast.

SHHHH...

All of the energies flowed toward the Jade Maiden.

Alvaro had used almost half of his energy to summon the maiden, and now the rest of his energies were sucked dry too.

This is the first time he experienced this since the creatures he summoned usually didn't take this much energy from him.

After Alvaro felt that the energy inside his energy core was sucked dry, leaving nothing behind, not even a drop left, only then the Jade Maiden nodded in satisfaction.

[Good. I'm done. I'll go back to my world. Goodbye, summoner. If fate favours us, may we meet again.]

The Jade Maiden's cool voice sounded in Alvaro's mind, and the next second, she was already flying back to the red magic circle on the ground.

The maiden jumped into the circle and her body vanished along with the red magic circle.

She left nothing behind but her fallen feathers on the ground.

Everything happened so fast that Alvaro and Ainsley were still in a daze. Only after a few seconds could they snap out of their thoughts.

"Uh...that's it? The treatment is done?" Ainsley looked at the empty ground and shifted her eyes to Alvaro.

That's so fast!

The young man immediately squatted next to Ainsley and nodded. "I guess so? Let the doctors check it first..."

At Alvaro's words, the doctors and Nouvan immediately checked Grandpa Yofan's condition.

The old man was still unconscious, but he truly looked better than before. His face was also rosy once more, not as pale as a fish's belly.

When the doctors checked the old man, one by one would reveal a look of astonishment.

"Wow, a miracle. The broken cores are fixed until it looks brand new!"

"Yes, yes. There won't be a problem for the supreme elder to use his abilities after a week or so."

"Hum! That jade-like creature from another world is really awesome!"

The doctors and Nouvan were busy praising the Jade Maiden while Alvaro and Ainsley could finally sigh in relief.

Thank God everything is okay now!

But right at that moment, a loud whimpering noise sounded from the battlefield.

"AWOOOO—"

Ainsley's heart instantly jumped to her throat.

That's...Cellino! What happened to him??

### **Chapter 365: "Cellino's First Duel"**

When Ainsley heard Cellino's miserable wailing, she immediately jumped to her feet and rushed to the edge of the backyard.

[Cellino?! What's going on? Are you okay?] The baby tried to look at the distant sky to see Cellino, but all she could see was a speck of white furball.

The cat was fighting near the enemy's camp, around a mile away from the backyard. Ainsley couldn't see that far.

One second...two seconds...half a minute...

When Cellino didn't answer in a few seconds, Ainsley asked once more as she looked at the night sky with a pale face.

[Cellino, answer me! Are you okay?!]

Why isn't Cellino answering? What's wrong with him?!

Ainsley's heart started to beat fast. Sweat dripped down her forehead and her back suddenly felt cold. Her hands and feet were trembling...

She got an ominous feeling!

However, right after that, Cellino's weak voice sounded in the girl's mind.

[Master...I'm okay. I'm doing well. Don't worry– kuh!]

The cat sounded as if he just threw up something, but since Ainsley couldn't see him, the baby didn't even know what happened.

Yet from his weak voice alone, how could Ainsley not know what happened to him?

In that instant, the baby was already about to run through the battlefield.

[Cellino, you're wounded, aren't you?! And quite severe too? Tell me the truth! Hey! Can't you come back?! I'm done treating Grandpa Yofan, so let me fight–]

But then, just as Ainsley was about to step into the battlefield, Cellino's voice rang in her mind once more.

This time, it sounded more forceful and stern. He even half-yelled at the baby.

[No! Master. Don't come here, awoooo. I know you will come to me...but don't! Just wait there. I got this!]

The cat's voice was clearly weaker than before, and it sounded as if he's hissing in pain in between his speech, yet the cat stubbornly stopped Ainsley from going.

[Master, just wait in the backyard. I'll be back soon, awooo! Don't you dare come here...else I'll bite you!]

Cellino threatened Ainsley in a playful manner, trying to ease the atmosphere, but the sound of his coughing in the background didn't escape Ainsley's ears.

The cat was speaking through telepathy, but Ainsley used her keen hearing to eavesdrop...and surely, she could cover a mile away if she only wanted to focus on one person.

What she heard was Cellino coughing non-stop and Vallan's cold voice lingering in the air.

"Heh. Give up, boy. You're already in that state." Vallan looked at Cellino and clicked his tongue.

Indeed. What he saw was a white Fenrir standing in front of him, floating in the air, trying to act tough, but blood already dyed half of his white fur.

Crimson blood seeped out of the beast's jaw. Countless deep scratches filled his enormous body, almost turning the beast into a butchered beast.

His front legs were limping...and his left eye got a claw mark, almost blinding the beast.

Yet the beast still growled at Vallan with its pair of menacing eyes.

"GRRRR." Cellino lowered his head and glared at Vallan. His fur stood up, making his body look even bigger than before.

That's how a cat tried to intimidate their enemies...

But in Vallan's eyes, even when Cellino was way bigger than him, who's already bigger than your average horse, the beast still looked like a fragile beast trying to act tough.

"Ha. Our strength is way apart, and yet you still want to challenge me." Vallan looked at Cellino once more and shook his silvery mane.

"I bet your master just contacted you, right? What did you say? Don't tell me you ask her to stay still and leave it to you?" Vallan snorted at Cellino as it flew in the air, circling the wolf at ease.

The way he flew higher than Cellino and looked down at him from above was extremely insulting to one's pride, especially to a sacred beast like Cellino.

"Grrrr..." Cellino let out a low growl as he cautiously eyed the Pegasus that kept circling him.

Somehow, even when he tried to attack this bastard with all of his might, the bastard didn't receive that many injuries.

Why? Because the Pegasus's neutralising skill was even effective against a sacred beast!

Cellino could feel that his attacks earlier...all the skills he deployed...lost its true damage point by half.

Damn it. This Pegasus is no joke!

Cellino bared his fangs as he looked up at the Pegasus. He couldn't fly higher than this since his wind manipulation ability was suppressed.

Thus, all he could do is to look up at the Pegasus...and that's humiliating!

However, Cellino knew that no matter how annoying and arrogant the Pegasus was, he had real strength to back up his arrogance.

Cellino's mind drifted to the 15 minutes fight they just did before.

15 minutes ago, right before Ainsley and the others healed Grandpa Yofan...

"Hooo. So you're the third sacred beast of the Sloan Family, huh. Someone with the blood of a Fenrir?"

Vallan stood in the air right above the Aretha Family troops' camp with his head lifted high.

He then assessed Cellino from head to toe with eyes full of contempt.

"I heard that you were just barely able to awaken your bloodline for the first time...a month ago or something? No, maybe just a few weeks ago."

Vallan let out a sneer as he continued to look at Cellino's massive body loathingly.

"You only have a big body, but that's it. Ha. I don't put my hope too much on a baby that has barely awakened his ability..."

Vallan shook his head and snorted a mouthful of hot air.

"This is boring. How do you want me to torture you?"

!

### **Chapter 366: "Fight To My Last Blood"**

When Cellino heard the mockery in Vallan's speech, the usually docile cat suddenly bared his fangs and barked.

Bastard. Don't look down on me!

Cellino didn't speak at all and instantly flung his fluffy tail at Vallan.

Air cannon!

A bunch of cannon balls made of solid wind appeared in the air and immediately rushed toward Vallan.

PSIU PSIU PSIU!

The wind-based cannon balls tore the sky, creating a high-pitched whistling noise, which was so disturbing to the ear.

Those at the camp below couldn't help but cover their ears as they looked up to see 5 wind balls hustling to Vallan, aiming straight to his face.

However, facing such an attack, Vallan only let out a whistle, and a half-dome shield suddenly popped out in front of him.

BOOM!

The cannonballs slammed into the shield, yet it didn't even leave a scratch on the shield's surface. Those cannonballs just dissipated into nothing, leaving only a gentle breeze behind!

Cellino's pupils shrunk. The big cat subconsciously took a few steps back in the air.

Damn it. Are my attacks that weak in front of this horse? How is it possible? It can't even scratch the shield's surface!

Cellino finally realised that when he blocked Vallan's wind bomb earlier using his shield, he could neutralise the attack out of luck. It didn't mean that he's on par with Vallan or stronger.

In fact, he's way weaker!

The realisation hit Cellino's mind and the cat's face turned gloomy. He eyed Vallan cautiously, waiting for the horse to attack or something.

Indeed, Vallan looked at Cellino as he dismissed his shield and grinned, showing his horse teeth.

"You already made your move...so it's my turn this time, right?" The horse let out an evil laugh as he flapped his wings.

SWOOSH!

At that moment, countless white feathers were suddenly scattered in the air, filling the night sky. If one looked up, they would see a dome made out of feathers.

The edge of the feathers glinted under the moonlight, looking as sharp as knives. And all of these feathers suddenly flew in the same direction...

It was coming to Cellino!

Cellino took a deep breath and immediately used another skill.

Air jump!

With one single leapt, he managed to dodge the feathers and moved several meters away from his original position.

SWIISH!

His movement was swift and nimble until one could only see a blur in front of their eyes.

However, the feathers acted as if they had eyes. They didn't fall to the ground and immediately changed their trajectory!

Cellino had the urge to curse Vallan to death.

Damn, bastard. Why do you need to be so overpowered?! What kind of feather can act like a missile or something??

Cellino sucked in the cold air as he saw the feathers shooting straight to his body.

PSIU. PSIU. PSIU!

The wolf had no time to think and immediately acted on his instinct.

Wind barrier!

The big cat created a ball-like barrier out of the wind, surrounding his body.

He condensed the wind until it had no crack or hole where the small feathers could fit in.

Right after that, the feathers clashed head-on with the barrier.

TAS! TAS! PSIU! CRACK!

Countless feathers stabbed the shield, and some of them snapped in half.

Others bounced off the barrier, and the rest managed to pierce through the barrier, creating tiny cracks here and there.

The moment the barrier got cracks, the other feathers, which still function well, rushed to the gap.

All of them shot straight to Cellino's body!

Cellino had no time to create another wind barrier or anything. He could only helplessly watch as the sharp feathers penetrated his thick fur.

STAB. STAB. STAB.

Ugh!

Wave after wave of pain assaulted the big cat. His body felt as if it got struck by countless needles that bore deep inside his flesh.

Even when his fur was thick, some of the feathers still bypassed his thick fur defense and jabbed his flesh.

Drop after drop of blood slowly trickled out of the wounds while the feathers struck deep, not letting go of their prey at all.

Right now, Cellino almost resembled a porcupine with all the feathers stuck to his body!

As fresh blood started to dye Cellino's back red, the cat also felt that his wind manipulation ability slowly get weaker, as if someone put a seal on his beast core.

He could only muster half of his total energy!

At that moment, Cellino's face finally paled. He looked at Vallan with reddened eyes.

"GRRRR. AWOOO!"

The cat barked at Vallan, trying to curse him once more since he couldn't speak human language at all.

Fck you, Pegasus. Did you just use a neutraliser ability? I'm already weaker than you, and now you use your ability to suppress mine?!

Is your face that thick, huh? Shameless! Peh! You only like to bully the weak!

Cellino could only curse Vallan in his heart, but whatever he said, he couldn't deny that Vallan was a notch stronger than him.

If he knew that Vallan would be this strong, he wouldn't bravely lure him away from the Sloan Family mansion...

Cellino regretted his action a bit, but thinking that it saved Ainsley's family, he suddenly didn't regret his choice anymore.

Haaa...then that's it. This guy can injure me all he wishes, but to kill me, it will be hard. I'll just fight to my last blood!

Cellino's blue eyes glowed under the night sky. The wolf lifted his front leg, and his claw suddenly popped out.

CLING!

Under the moonlight, that claw glistened just like a butcher's knife going to butcher some meats.

When Vallan saw this, he inwardly snorted.

Going for the melee combat route? In your dream!

## Chapter 367: "Too Lucky"

"You want to rely on your sharp claws? Melee combat, is it? Ha. You wish!" Vallan immediately flapped his wings and flew a bit farther away from Cellino.

As someone quite weak in lee combat, the pegasus knew truly well that he had to maintain his distance.

However, would Cellino let him be? The big cat immediately used several air jumps in a row before he slashed at Vallan, who's still a few meters away from him.

Air Cutter!

Countless sharp sickles appeared in the air and went straight to Vallan. Some sickles even formed a wolf's paw along with its sharp claws, threatening to slash the Pegasus in half.

If this was any other sacred beasts, they might be scared silly by such a grand attack.

But Vallan was a pro. The horse kept flapping his wings, getting as far as he could from Cellino before kicking the air with his front legs.

Air Stomp!

Two massive hooves created out of wind popped out and rushed to meet Cellino's attack.

The two hooves might be smaller than the wolf paw attack, but when the two attacks clashed, the wolf paw attack disappeared shortly after.

The difference in their strength is still too big!

Not waiting for Cellino to unleash another attack, Vallan opened his mouth and whistled.

Deadly Soundwave!

An invincible ripple appeared and spread from his mouth until it touched Cellino's wind sickles.

When the soundwave brushed off the wind sickles, the sickles would break apart like candy in less than seconds.

However, the soundwave didn't stop at that. It even touched Cellino and attacked his insides!

"KUH!"

Cellino choked out a mouthful of blood. His organs were bleeding from the sound waveattack, and even his beast core almost had a crack.

More blood dripped down from his mouth. The wolf staggered in the air as he looked at Vallan, who's still keeping his distance from Cellino.

A sense of helplessness invaded Cellino. The wolf gritted his sharp teeth together as he looked at Vallan.

What can I do to defeat this bastard? All the skills I have don't affect him that much, and I can't even muster all of my energy!

Cellino knew that if he forcefully broke the seal, he would just injure his beast core, and that would repeat Grandpa Yofan's case. He would then become a burden for Ainsley...

It's better if he survived without damaging his beast core.

Thus, Cellino immediately changed his tactic after knowing that he couldn't engage Vallan in melee combat.

I won't attack if you don't attack. I'll just focus on defence!

Seeing that Cellino didn't send out any other attacks, Vallan could vaguely guess what the cat was planning to do.

With a grin, he slowly approached Cellino but still far away to get engaged in melee combat.

"Your plan now is to stall for time and go on defence? Heh. A coward. Why don't you just go back to your master's place, hm?" Vallan shook his mane and blinked his long eyelashes.

"Whatever you do, your family will be crushed in the end. Stop resisting!" Vallan roared to the sky as he flapped his wings once more.

Numerous wind sickles appeared under his wings and went straight to Cellino's body. Since Cellino was quite massive, he became an easy target for the sickles.

The wolf could only muster up another wind barrier as he jumped here and there, dodging the sickles.

Maybe because Vallan was conserving his energy, he didn't make the sickles act like missiles with a radar.

Thus, the number of sickles landing on Cellino's body wasn't that much. Still, even sickle cut a chunk of flesh and fur from the wolf.

Slash! Stab! Tssss...

More blood trickled down the wolf's body. A sharp pain ran down his spine. His fur almost got soaked in blood, not as fluffy as before.

Now, one could only see a drenched stray wolf instead of a majestic Fenrir descendant.

When Vallan saw Cellino's wretched state, he laughed out loud once more.

"Hahaha. Keep dodging! Put up your barrier! In another minute, I bet you can't even fly anymore!"

What Vallan said was right. As time went by, Cellino's energy got drained. The seal became stronger, and it already blocked almost all of his energy.

He could barely fly in the air!

At that moment, another row of air sickles slashed at the wolf, cutting deep into his body.

"AWOOOO!" Cellino cried out in reflex, and that's how Ainsley noticed his state.

However, even when he's already like that, the wolf stubbornly survived. He looked at Vallan with one of his eyes slashed by the wind sickle.

"GRRRR."

You can never kill me!

Cellino was stubborn. He knew that he wouldn't die because somehow, he always got lucky to avoid vital injuries.

Little did he know that it's all because Ainsley just boosted his luck to at least platinum or diamond level.

That way, even when he couldn't injure Vallan by much and could only scratch him once or twice, he also didn't die either.

When the fight dragged on for this long, Vallan finally realised that something was weird.

The wolf is way too lucky! No. This won't do. I have to finish him off NOW!

Suppressing the urge to yell, Vallan suddenly flapped his wings fast and dashed to Cellino.

Cellino was still dealing with the wind sickle attack and got caught off guard with Vallan's sudden movement.

The wolf was about to raise his front paw and clawed at the incoming Pegasus when the horse abruptly turned around and lifted his two rear legs...

The Pegasus abruptly kicked Cellino straight at his chest.

BAM!

"GAH!"

Cellino's fragile body instantly got thrown away straight to the mansion's barrier!

SLAM!

### **Chapter 368: "She's Just A Baby!"**

Ainsley and the elders were currently trying to see what happened to Cellino. They had been waiting for a few minutes but couldn't see anything at all.

As time passed by, Ainsley got even more anxious.

Maybe I should visit Cellino? Even though I had boosted his luck level so that he wouldn't die, that Pegasus thingy also had heaven-defying luck!

Ainsley hadn't controlled Vallan's luck level just yet because she's still replenishing the energy spent to boost Cellino's luck.

However, since the fight between the two didn't seem that it would finish anytime soon, Ainsley got worried once more.

The baby walked back and forth as she looked at the endless night sky.

Should I go there now and curse Vallan? Or do I curse him right here...my luck 'domain' can easily cover this whole field. I should be able to control Vallan's luck too!

Ainsley's eyes glinted. The baby finally decided to curse Vallan and made his luck level nearing wood level.

However, just as she's about to do so, her eyes caught the sight of a white fur ball flying toward them.

The fur ball resembled a meteor, and it flew so fast that Ainsley couldn't clearly see what it was...

Until the 'meteor' slammed their mansion's barrier.

SLAM!

"Awoooooo..." A weak wailing echoed in the air as the white figure slowly slid down the mansion's barrier.

The place where the white furball slammed onto got a huge crack, almost shattering apart, yet everyone's attention was on the furball, who's now lying on the ground with faint breathing.

Dust and debris from the barrier pieces fell to the ground, creating a faint muddy fog around the figure that just fell over.

Seconds passed by, and the night wind blew away the dust and debris around the white figure. Only then the people could see what thing crashed into their barrier.

Ainsley immediately looked back, and when she saw the enormous wolf figure lying on the ground with a bloodied body...

Something exploded in her mind.

! That...isn't that...

The baby rushed to the backyard and shouted on top of her lungs,

"Cwellino?!"

Ainsley immediately squatted next to the whimpering wolf with tears threatening to spill out of her eyes.

"Cwellino?! Y-you...this wound—" The baby looked at Cellino's wounded body, and her legs went weak. She subconsciously plopped on the ground.

Brugh.

Ainsley's eyes reddened. Her body shook as she looked at Cellino, who seemed to be unconscious.

This...why is Cellino's wound this severe?! Fck— his luck level is already high!

Ainsley's chest felt stuffy. Tears and snots almost covered her cheeks, if not for the baby secretly wiped them off.

"Cwellino! Hold on!" Ainsley stretched her hands toward Cellino's body but she stopped mid-air, afraid that she would only worsen his wounds.

Thus, the baby retracted her hands and immediately stood up while shouting at the group of healers not far from their place.

"Nouvan, help Cwellino! Huwwy!"

Nouvan and the other healers had reacted fast. The four of them immediately surrounded Cellino and healed him.

Even though it's quite hard to heal a beast over a human due to their skill, in the end, the healers managed to heal Cellino's worst wound.

The other wounds needed potions and other external help to heal. But at least, the beast wouldn't lose his left eye anymore since Nouvan and the healers did their best to heal him.

After a few minutes, Nouvan wiped his forehead and looked back at Ainsley.

"Family head, his condition is now stable. He got many external injuries and a few internal injuries, but thankfully, he didn't injure his beast core!"

Only then Ainsley could let out a sigh.

"Twank God, twank God..." The baby repeatedly patted her chest as she looked at the peacefully sleeping wolf.

The wolf already turned back into its cat form, and his external injuries didn't look as hideous as before.

When Nouvan said that Cellino didn't injure his beast core, Ainsley subconsciously associated it with Cellino's high-level luck.

The fact that Nouvan and the other healers could heal Cellino when it's usually hard to do, must be because of his luck as well.

Right now, Cellino's luck level has already dropped to gold from diamond. He used up his luck to survive!

Ainsley let out another relieved sigh and was about to check Cellino's condition once more when, out of the blue, mocking laughter sounded in the air.

"Hahahah. That cat of yours is truly weak!"

Ainsley instantly turned her head around and looked up, only to see a majestic blue-ish Pegasus flapping its wings in the air.

The Pegasus looked down at the Sloan Family members in the backyard with eyes full of mockery.

"So...the Sloan family head is just a baby? Ha. No wonder you guys deteriorate so much!"

Vallan snorted at Ainsley as he looked back at the battlefield.

After he defeated Cellino, the Aretha family and the affiliated families' morale were high. They started to push back the Sloan Family troops, once again turning back the tide.

The Aretha Family side still has around 500 ability users troops, 100 aerial beasts and monsters, plus 200 land beasts and monsters.

On the other hand, the Sloan Family had less than 100 people remaining. The rest was just the mercenaries and the troops sent by the Walter Family.

Now that Cellino, the Sloan Family's guardian beast, was defeated, how could the Sloan Family survive?

Even the Sloan Family troops also despaired. They looked at the mighty Pegasus in the sky, and their faces turned gloomy.

We have nothing other than the family head. Someone said that she's already an Ability User...

But what can she do? She's just a baby! She's weak!

There's no way she can help us— or so they thought.

### **Chapter 369: "Karma?"**

When the Sloan Family troops thought that they're finished, that it's all over, a childish voice suddenly rang in the air.

"VALLAN!!" Ainsley roared to Vallan as her eyes flashed in golden light.

Her short black hair fluttered in the air as her ruby eyes bored deep into the Pegasus's eyes.

"FCK YWOU BASTALD! DWIE!"

The baby gave a middle finger to Vallan as she shot a beam of golden light at the Pegasus.

No one saw the golden beam, not even Vallan.

The Pegasus himself also didn't see the golden light, too distracted by the baby's curse words that even travelled across the whole battlefield.

Blue veins popped out on the horse's forehead. He immediately glared at Ainsley until his eyes almost jumped out.

"You b\*tch motherfcker! @\$;8#!" (#!!)"

The Pegasus almost shot lava from his mouth as he cursed back at Ainsley. In front of the whole troops, the baby cursed at him...

Look, those at the ground even had a weird look on their faces! Some even twitched their lips, and others had the urge to laugh....laughing at him.

Vallan felt like his pride was trampled to pieces. Even his people started to look at him with a pitiful gaze...

Don't look at me like that! I'm not so pitiful until a baby dared to curse at me!

However, no matter how Vallan roared here and there, cursing things here and there, the people at the battlefield still looked at him with the same strange gazes.

Some even stopped fighting to look at Vallan hopping mad.

While Vallan was venting, Ainsley already struck the Pegasus with her luck manipulation ability.

In that instant, she immediately saw his luck level.

Diamond.

The baby's eyes flickered.

Oh, no wonder this bastard is quite tough. His luck level is pretty high! But...so what? In my hand, all you can do is suffer!

Ainsley immediately manipulated Vallan's luck level to iron level, nearing wood. She didn't have any intention to kill this Pegasus right away...

He's still a good chess piece!

Thus, even when the baby felt that her energy disappeared by half, she had a smile on her face.

She quickly consumed some potions and energy crystals that she coincidentally found in her storage necklace.

After the baby's energy recovered to the fullest, the baby looked at the data above Vallan's head, and the corner of her lips formed a smirk.

Iron level. Flickering between iron and wood level.

Heh. That's it. You're now unlucky!

Ainsley looked up at Vallan and snorted. She opened her mouth and shouted on top of her lungs once more.

"HEY BASTARD! GETH DOWN! You can't even fly correctly, pfff..."

Ainsley had just said so when Vallan staggered. The pegasus was so mad that he almost spurt a mouthful of blood.

What? I can't even fly? But I'm flying! I'm flying pretty perfectly—

At that moment, a stray attack from one of the aerial troops suddenly went to the Pegasus.

Even before Vallan realised what's going on, the stray attack, a fireball, smacked his butt hole!

BOOM!

The fireball as big as the Pegasus's head exploded. The attack was so sudden that Vallan didn't manage to put up any defensive measures.

The full-power explosion not only injured his butt hole but, somehow, also affected his ability to fly.

The next second, amidst the thick smoke billowing to the sky, the Pegasus figure staggered and...

He fell straight to the ground.

BAM!

Once flying in the air, around 10 meters above the ground...now reunited with the ground....

Vallan fell head-first. His mouth literally kissed the bloodied soil while his rear legs twitched in the air, kicking nothing but dust.

"...."

The whole battlefield went silent.

The enemy stopped moving.

The Sloan Family troops also stopped their attacks.

Some even almost injured themselves.

The enemy's aerial troops sucked in the cold air.

The Sloan Family aerial troops didn't know whether to laugh or cry or do both simultaneously.

All of them looked down at the pitiful sight of the Pegasus getting buried in the ground up to his waist.

Only his rear legs could be seen.

...the mighty Pegasus...who is rumoured to be the best aerial fighter...a Pegasus that will never fall from the sky no matter how badly injured they were...

Now, the same Pegasus suddenly got a fireball exploded in his buttock and fell from the sky.

"..."

The battlefield went silent once more, so quiet that one could even hear the sound of the birds chirping and people's heavy breathing.

Even those at the campsite belonging to the Aretha Family also saw what happened and were dumbfounded.

...is that Pegasus still our mighty Lord Vallan, the Aretha Family's sharpest sword?

Looking at how the Pegasus struggled to lift his head from the ground and his rear legs still twitching around like a frog, the Aretha family troops covered their flushing faces.

S-so...so embarrassing!

The Aretha Family troops had the urge to hide their faces while the Sloan Family troops suddenly snapped out of their daze and burst into laughter.

"HAHAHAH! The bastard fell!"

"Fck. That's karma, you know? Karma!"

"No, no, it must be because he got bad luck."

"Or maybe because our family head angered him so much that he can't even avoid a fireball?"

The Sloan Family troops laughed boisterously. Some even hit the ground and kicked the air. Their faces were flushing red from laughter!

However, this wasn't the end.

Just as the Sloan Family troops were still laughing at Vallan, Ainsley slowly stepped forward and stopped next to the buried Pegasus.

The baby stretched her hand and touched the Pegasus' rear legs. A pink beam shot straight onto the horse's body.

Time to tame a wild horse with wings!

### **Chapter 370: "Step On Me!"**

Right after Ainsley shot a pink beam at Vallan, the horse coincidentally already lifted his upper body and forcefully jerked off.

He shook his mane and used the night breeze to clean his dirtied body...but that's it.

He had just about to stand tall when Ainsley's pink beam of charm entered his body.

...hm? What is this? Why am I feeling weird?

Vallan's eyes widened. He looked down at the baby in front of him, and his heart suddenly beat fast. He got an ominous feeling...

Is this girl trying to do something to me? Wait. She might be using her ability to affect me or something, right?

Vallan didn't know what Ainsley was doing, but his instinct told him that if he didn't stop the baby, he would be done for.

Thus, the Pegasus immediately tried to use his neutraliser ability at Ainsley!

The horse looked at Ainsley's tiny figure on the ground and smirked coldly.

Hmph. Trying to harm me? Dream on! With my neutraliser ability, whatever you're trying to do won't work—

The next second, Vallan's smirk froze on his face. The horse's forehead was suddenly filled with beads of sweat...and he got a chill running down his spine.

This...why...why can't I use my neutraliser ability?

The horse looked at Ainsley with a slightly pale face. He continued to kick off the air using his front legs, trying to muster his ability, yet to no avail.

Whenever he tried to use his neutraliser ability, coincidentally, he would always fail.

Either it's because his energy control became so bad, or his beast core didn't react...

But whatever it was, in the end, he couldn't use his neutralising ability!

At that moment, Vallan's pupils shrunk. He looked down at Ainsley in horror.

This...this baby..what did she do to me?! How come I can't use my ability? Is she a neutraliser ability user too? But mine should be stronger!

No way!

Vallan gritted his teeth and yelled at Ainsley. "You b\*tch what did you do to me?! Unhand me! You filthy mongrel—"

The horse felt smoke rising from his head and buttocks. His blood rushed to his brain, and his eyes reddened.

"Die! Die! You piece of sh\*t!" Vallan lifted his front legs and stomped down at Ainsley, aiming to flatten the baby to the ground.

However, his aim missed just an inch away from the baby's body. His hooves didn't even graze the baby's skin, not even a bit.

"Aish. Ywou ale so nwoisy." Ainsley pricked her nose as she looked up at Vallan.

The baby was still in the process of charming the Pegasus, and since it actually required quite a time, she could only stay in front of this bastard.

Who would have known that the bastard suddenly tried to stomp her?

Blasphemy!

Ainsley snorted and flicked her fingers that she used to prick her nose at Vallan.

"Just stayh still and behave, ywou dwog sh\*t!"

Boom!

Something exploded in Vallan's mind. The horse got a heart attack and almost spurted out a litre of blood.

Fck! How...how dare you curse me?! How dare you?! I'm the mighty Vallan, the strongest Pegasus in this world!

Vallan snorted a mouthful of hot air and immediately lifted his legs once more. This time, he also used his wind ability manipulation!

"ARGGHH! DIEEEE!!!"

The horse kicked Ainsley a few times and even sent dozens of wind sickles...

But to no avail.

None of his kicks landed on the target, and even the wind sickles he tried to create were as weak as a night breeze.

It only touched Ainsley's cheek and did nothing but to caress her skin gently.

The air sickles couldn't even leave a scratch on the baby's cheeks!

When Vallan saw this, he got so mad that his blue-ish skin turned red like a boiled crab. Green veins popped out everywhere around his body as he roared to the sky.

"Arrgghh! You b\*tch— what did you do to me?! Fck! Fck! Die!!!"

The horse kept cursing while kicking Ainsley, thinking that one day, the baby would get kicked in the end.

However, his dream never came true. When he did that, he only made himself look like a clown.

Even those at the battlefield had stopped fighting and were watching Vallan venting at a baby yet failed numerous times.

Kick. Kick. Kick.

Miss. Miss. Miss.

When the others saw Vallan kicking the baby yet, he couldn't even deliver the right blow...they had the urge to laugh at the Pegasus.

Uh...why are you so stupid? Like...you can't even aim at something smaller than you at such a close range?

Why don't you just die? You're so embarrassing!

All the others saw was the image of a Pegasus kicking nothing but the soil.

Didn't he resemble the 'Hammer The Mouses' game at a game centre?

Indeed, it looked like that!

10 minutes passed by, and Vallan already exhausted his energy. He suddenly stopped kicking Ainsley and looked at the baby with tears in his eyes.

"Huft. Huft. Huft. Y-you, lil b-baby, s-stop. Stop whatever you're doing to me, okay? P-please, I beg you!"

But Ainsley only flipped her hair and giggled. The baby tip-toed and patted Vallan's front leg.

"It's owkay. I already stophed. Look, now you feel bettel, righty?"

The baby smiled from ear to ear.

The moonlight coincidentally shone upon her face, making her smile look so cute in Vallan's eyes.

At that moment, Vallan's eyes turned into two pink hearts.

"Omg. SWO CUTE!"

The Pegasus willingly plopped to the ground with his four legs spread to all directions. He then looked up at Ainsley with puppy-like eyes.

"Milady, quick. STEP ON ME!"

...the fck?!